



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

## A Second Chance



👁 161 ✓ 12 ★ 20

### Chapter 1 by Lea Harb

Sometimes you don't realize how important something is until you lose it. That's how I feel. I wish I could have my life back. I wish I could make things right. I wish I had a second chance.

### Chapter 2 by Lea Harb



"Come on Jenna, we're gonna be late!" Mom yelled from downstairs. "Coming!!" I shouted back. I threw the last of my clothes in my bag and hurried down the stairs. Today we begin our annual family vacation. I hate it. My family is totally embarrassing, and for the past few years I've been ignoring them. Right now the most important things to me are my friends, parties, sleepovers, and anything other than my family.

Little did I know I should have cared about my family more.

We got into the car and we drove away. We were going to be driving all the way to Maine. I said goodbye to the sunny California as we slowly made our way out of the state.

### Chapter 3 by Lea Harb



Slowly, I started seeing weather changes. There was more snow. Which means more ice. On the road. Where we were driving.

See more of Story Wars

Usually, this means nothing.

Login

or

Create new account

Until a semi drives past us.

Our car slips.

And runs into the semi.

Darkness.

#### Chapter 4 by 20hupj



Deep, dark and pitch black. Death was nothing it had been hyped up to be.

Pain and fear. A sky without any light.

I'm scared and all alone in a black abyss.

Until I feel his warm hands slip into my own. My brothers hand tugs me up and I begin to see light, as if I had just been in a sea of darkness. I burst through into the light and suck in a deep breath.

"Jenna," my brothers says, his voice steady. "Listen closely. I'm about to give you a second chance. Jenna, I am bringing you back to life."

"How?" I hear myself whisper.

"I'm still alive, in the world of the living. But I am giving my life to you," he responds, his body fading away. "You must fulfill your purpose..."

"Don't go!" I yell as his body fades into nothing.

#### Chapter 5 by Mockingjay



All alone, I sit on the side of the icy road. A lot of people have pulled over to help, but they do not notice me as I silently cry to myself. How could this happen? Why did my brother do this?

He should have lived! I do not deserve a second chance. I do not deserve to live when all I have done is be cruel my family.

I sit here, on the side of the road. I can't move. I can't think. I can't breathe. I can't lift my head.

Not even hearing all the help.

Not even hearing the sirens from the ambulance coming to help, even though it will do no good.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

"They are dead!" I shrieked "Gone! And there's nothing you all can help with! So leave!" I was crying uncontrollably now.

Not even hearing... the silence I had caused.

### Chapter 6 by A Lamp



A girl, about the age of 8, walked up to me.

She was carrying a bundle of flowers. Probably to give to someone. Like a sister who's performing or something.

She stands there. Then the Ambulance people rush over to me and help me out.

They pull everyone out. Every time one of the disfigured bodies comes out of my car, more tears begin to stream down my face.

Then my brother came out. I called out to him, needing an answer, even though I knew I wouldn't get one.

The girl handed me the whole bouquet of flowers she had. right before I passed out. Everything hurts.

### Chapter 7 by Rhea



I woke up with a jolt an hour later. A woman doctor walked into my room and a smile peeled across her face. She sped out of the room. A few minutes later, she came back. But this time a male doctor accompanied her. They both told me that I was "lucky to be alive." Yeah right, I am not lucky to be alive. My brother gave up his life to save mine. I wish he didn't; What he doesn't know, is that I was going to commit suicide in a few weeks. If he knew, he wouldn't have let me live. I feel like I am about to throw up, when the doctor comes in again and gives me a shot. "This will help with nausea." She said, sweetly. As if my whole family didn't just die in front of my eyes.

### Chapter 8 by Kimmy Groot



Three days later I was discharged from the hospital. A taxi drives me back to my hometown in California. I reach for the front door, but hesitate. A lump forms in my throat. When I open this

I look outside with hesitance. With a rush I run over and walk inside.

See more of Story Wars

Everything happens so fast. My grandfather gives me a big hug, the tears start falling so I close my eyes. My mother and my grandmother hug me. There are two of my very best friends. I feel like I am about to cry.

Login

or

Create new account

That's when the thought hits me. I still do have a family, and I will do anything for them.

the end

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account